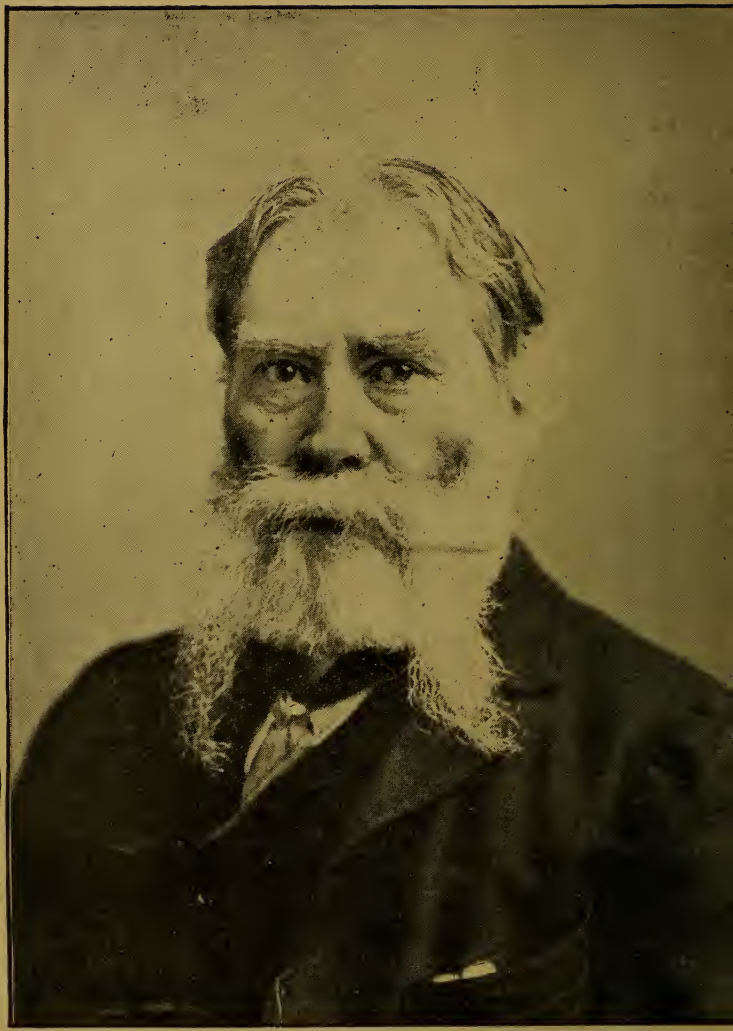
PRICE, - 25 CENTS.

THE *Gossiping Guide* TO *Harvard* AND Places of Interest in Cambridge

After all, Cambridge delighteth my heart exceedingly.
— *Longfellow*

Cambridge Tribune
HARVARD SQUARE, CAMBRIDGE
1892



James Russell Lowell

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Graves & Henry, Printers, Cambridge.

FORE-WORD.

IF I seem to the reader sometimes to have given stories in place of facts, it has been through an endeavor to make these buildings and walks appear to the stranger clothed in the traditions and associations which alone must give them interest.

My title-page owes parentage to the "Gossiping Guide to Oxford," but I can hardly hope for the great success which that publication has achieved.

CHARLES KNOWLES BOLTON.

Kirkland
Cambridge
Broadway
Harvard
Street
Quincy
Prescott
Ware
Sumner
Irving
Divinity
Avenue
Frisbie Pl.
Jarvis Field
Jarvis
Everett
Holmes Field
Holmes Pl.
COMMON
Soldiers Monument
Bridge Statue
Waterhouse
Garden St.
Appian Way
Brattle
Ash
Acacia St.
Hawthorn
Longfellow House
LONGFELLOW PARK
Willard
Episcopal Theological School
Mason
Phillips Pl.
Berkeley
Chauncy
Follen
Wallace
Shepard
Langdon
Fallon
Man'l Training School
The Stoneleigh
Caremel Club
Harvard Square
Quincy Square
Main
Bow St.
Plympton St.
Linden
Dunster
Holyoke
Mt. Auburn
Catholic Church
Baptist Church
Unitarian Church
Burial Ground
Church
Harvard Statue
Washington Elm
University Press
Story St.
Hilliard
Church St.
Farwell
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KEY.

A.—Austin Hall. Law School.
A. C.—Appleton Chapel.
A. Δ. Φ.—Alpha Delta Phi Club-House.
B.—Boylston Hall.
Be.—Beck Hall.
C.—College House.
Cy.—Carey Athletic Building.
D.—Divinity Hall.
Da.—Dane Hall.
D. H.—Divinity House.
D. L.—Divinity Library.
F. Foxcroft House.
G.—Grays Hall.
Gy.—Gymnasium.
H.—Hollis Hall.
Ha.—Harvard Hall.
H. C.—Holden Chapel.
Hi.—Hilton Block.
Hy.—Holworthy Hall.
Hke.—Holyoke House.
Ho.—Hospital.
H. P. Club.—Hasty Pudding Club-House, Holyoke St.
J.—Jefferson Physical Laboratory.
L.—Little's Block.
Lb.—Library. Gore Hall.
L. S. S.—Lawrence Scientific School.
M.—Matthews Hall.
Mm.—Memorial Hall.
Mn.—Manter Block.
Ms.—Massachusetts Hall.
O. G.—Old Gymnasium.
P.—Peabody Museum.
P'c'l'n.—Porcellian Club-House, Harvard St.
Q'cy.—Quincy Hall.
R.—Read's Block and Post-Office.
S.—Stoughton Hall.
Se.—Sever Hall.
Sh.—Shepherd Block.
So.—Society House.
T.—Thayer Hall.
U.—University Hall.
W.—Weld Hall.
Wa.—Wadsworth House.
W. H.—Walter Hastings Hall.
Z.—University Museum.
Z. Ψ.—Zeta Psi Society House.

15.—C. L. Smith.
16.—J. K. Paine.
17.—G. L. Kittredge.
18.—J. E. Wolff.
19.—G. Weinschenk.
26. { K. Francke. R. L. Sanderson.
27. { J. P. Cooke. O. W. Huntington
28.—A. P. Peabody.
29.—C. W. Eliot.
30.—N. S. Shaler.
31.—C. C. Langdell.
32.—A. Agassiz.
32A.—J. M. Peirce.
33.—F. C. de Sumichrast.
33A.—A. A. Howard.
34.—S. M. Macvane.
35.—The late J. Lovering.
40.—W. James.
42.—J. D. Whitney.
43.—J. H. Arnold.
44.—J. B. Ames.
45.—H. W. Torrey.
46. { W. C. Lane. A. R. Marsh.
47.—F. G. Peabody.
53. { W. B. Hills. D. A. Sargent.
53A.—E. S. Wood.
54.—C. H. Moore.
55.—E. L. Mark.
56.—H. P. Walcott.
57.—A. B. Hart.
58.—Fay House. Harvard Annex.
59.—D. G. Lyon.
59A.—G. H. Palmer.
60.—J. B. Thayer.
61.—A. McKenzie.
62.—J. Smith.
63.—F. Bolles.
64.—S. Williston.
65.—J. W. White.
66.—W. W. Goodwin.
67.—P. B. Marcou.
68.—E. Emerton.
69.—The late S. Watson.
69A.—C. P. Parker.
71.—H. C. G. von Jagemann.
80.—C. C. Everett.
81.—W. H. Tillinghast.

Concord Ave. is at the extreme left of the map, just above Berkeley St. It crosses Garden St. near Follen St. Craigie St. joins Concord Ave. at the left of Fig. 65. Mt. Auburn St. is at the bottom of the page at Fig. 19. North Avenue begins at Harvard Sq. and passes north by the Common, east side, and at the west end of Jarvis St. Charles River and the Weld Boat-House are directly south of Harvard Sq., following Boylston St.

THE Gossiping Guide to Harvard

A Word of Early History.

CAMBRIDGE was originally known as Newtown, and its first settlers arrived in 1631. Mr. Bynner's "Penelope's Suitors" gives a pretty, quaint picture of these early years in the Colony. October 28th, 1636, the General Court of Massachusetts Bay voted "to give 400l. towards a schoole or colledge." In 1637 the college was ordered established at Newtown, and the name changed to Cambridge.

In 1637 Nathaniel Eaton was appointed professor of the school, and under his superintendence a small wooden house was built (near Wadsworth House), with an acre of land around it and some thirty apple trees. Eaton "entertained one Nathaniel Briscoe, a gentleman born, to be his usher," but Briscoe complained, after three days, of receiving 200 stripes about the head, and the scholars rebelled at the bad food. As a result, Eaton was discharged. In March, 1639, the college took the name of Rev. John Harvard, late of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, who died at Charlestown in

1638, leaving his library of 260 volumes and one-half his estate (about £780) to the college.

Students were arranged according to the social rank of their parents. One Indian, Caleb Cheeshahteaumuck, took a degree, but died the following year. Of these early days more will be said in connection with the college buildings.

The Presidents of Harvard.

Henry Dunster, 1640–1654.
Charles Chauncy, 1654–1672.
Leonard Hoar, 1672–1675.
Urian Oakes, 1675–1681.
John Rogers, 1682–1684.
Increase Mather, 1685–1701.
Samuel Willard, 1701–1707.
John Leverett, 1708–1724.
Benjamin Wadsworth, 1725–1737.
Edward Holyoke, 1737–1769.
Samuel Locke, 1770–1773.
Samuel Langdon, 1774–1780.
Joseph Willard, 1781–1804.
Samuel Webber, 1806–1810.
John Thornton Kirkland, 1810–1828.
Josiah Quincy, 1829–1845.
Edward Everett, 1846–1849.
Jared Sparks, 1849–1853.
James Walker, 1853–1860.
Cornelius Conway Felton, 1860–1862.
Thomas Hill, 1862–1868.
Charles William Eliot. 1869–

The growth of the university has been due in part, perhaps, to the progressive spirit in the college government, which does not permit the graduate, however engrossed he may become in the questions of the day, to feel that his *alma mater* in her quieter duties is less abreast of the times. There are in the college proper 1500 students, and in the university 2700.

Cambridge

Is reached by carriage, or by electric and horse cars from Bowdoin Square, and from Park Square, Boston, at intervals of a few minutes until midnight, and from Bowdoin Square hourly, on the half hour, from 12.30 A.M. until morning. Cars bearing the signs, "Harvard Square," "Mount Auburn," "Newton," "North Avenue," or "Arlington," all enter Harvard Square, after a ride of thirty minutes. The new

City Hall,

Of light stone with dark trimmings, and pointed clock tower, on a slight elevation, is passed on the right (Main Street, corner Inman), the gift of F. H. Rindge of Los Angeles, Cal. Mr. Rindge gave also the Public Library, a handsome building at the corner of Broadway and Trowbridge Street; the Manual Training School, and land for the English High School, which stand on either side of the library.

Dana Street,

On the right, is the dividing line between Cambridgeport and Old Cambridge. The poet Longfellow, in a letter written soon after accepting a professorship at Harvard, spoke of the college town, "three miles from Boston." A Hessian prisoner of war, in 1777, wrote: "Cambridge is a small place, having no attraction save Harvard College and its large buildings. . . . The entire neighborhood between Cambridge and Boston is filled with a number of bare and treeless hills." We pass the Baptist Church, on the right, and immediately afterward Quincy Hall and

Beck Hall,

At the entrance to Quincy Square, dormitories not owned by the university. The college buildings now appear on the right.

Leaving the car at Harvard Square, and retracing our steps to the first crossing, just beyond the University Bookstore, we enter the college grounds, with

Wadsworth House

On the right, a wooden structure of two stories and gambrel roof, with dormer windows, facing to the south. The room nearest the gate is occupied each forenoon by one of the university preachers, where he may be visited by students.

The Bursar's office is in the brick attachment at the rear, for payment of term bills, securing of rooms, etc. The other rooms in the building are rented to students. This is, next to Massachusetts, the oldest of the college buildings, erected in 1726, the General Court giving £1000 to build a house for "the Reverend the President of Harvard College," and occupied by President Wadsworth and his successors until Mr. Sparks was elected in 1849. Washington lived here a few days before going to "Craigie House," being influenced perhaps to make the change by the appearance of a lighted shell in the Square, thrown, says the daughter of President Quincy, from the British works on Copp's Hill, Boston.

The old meeting-house, built in 1756, once stood at the left, on the corner now rounded off to enlarge the Square. The small brick building at the left is

Dane Hall,

Occupied in 1832 as a law school, later by a coöperative society for the sale of text-books, furniture and clothing. Here are given Prof. J. K. Paine's courses in music and Prof. F. G. Peabody's courses in ethics and social science. The walk leads to the college yard, with

Matthews Hall

On the left and Grays on the immediate right.

Matthews, given by the father of Mayor Matthews of Boston, begun in 1870, of brick with stone trimmings, in the Gothic style, has sixty suites of rooms, each consisting of a study and one or two bed-rooms. One half the yearly receipts goes in the form of scholarships to students who expect to enter the Episcopal ministry. In front of Matthews stood the

Indian College,

Erected in 1666 "for the conveniencye of six hopfull Indians youthes," and pulled down in 1698, one "hopfull" having graduated, and one living to complete part of the course before the white man's civilization killed him.

Grays Hall,

With the date of the founding of the college, 1636, and of the erection of the hall, 1863, on a tablet, commemorates the generous gifts of the well-known Gray family of Boston. Passing in front of Grays, we come to

Weld Hall,

On the left, facing Matthews, built in 1872 by Wm. F. Weld, in memory of his brother, Stephen Minot Weld. There are commemorative tablets in the entry. Weld is a popular dormitory, and on warm evenings the Glee Club meets here, or on the steps of Matthews, to sing.

The white stone building is University Hall, containing the college offices and some recitation rooms (see p. 35). At the right of Weld, beyond Grays, is

Boylston Hall,

Built in 1857, of Rockport granite, for a chemical laboratory, Ward Nicholas Boylston (of a famous Boston family, giving its name to Boylston Street) having left, long before, money toward this object Here Prof. J. P. Cooke has these many years lectured to a crowded class-room, making chemistry so interesting that his entrance is always greeted with applause. Thomas Hooker, Thomas Shepard and the Wigglesworths once lived on this spot, as a tablet in the south wall relates. To the east is

Gore Hall (College Library),

Built in 1841, of Quincy granite, Christopher Gore (Harvard, 1776) having bequeathed $70,000. The architecture is a modification of the chapel of King's College, Cambridge, the *alma mater* of some of New England's early ministers. Enter at the door beneath the gilt cross, which was brought from Louisburg in 1745 by Massachusetts troops. The library, of 41,000 volumes in 1841, now has grown to about 400,000 volumes, including departmental libraries, and nearly as many pamphlets. The east wing was added in 1877, but the present building is already very much crowded. The

library is open to any one for consultation. The author and subject catalogues are in the ash cases opposite the door. The stack, or shelves for books, is at the right, not open to the public. Turning to the left, enter at the glass doors the old building, thirty-five feet high from floor to groined ceiling. In the alcoves are periodicals and books on special subjects, as Colonial history, Fine Arts and Romance languages, reserved for use in connection with college courses. Ascending the iron stairs near the glass doors and the catalogues, past the bound volumes of periodicals, we reach the art room, containing autographs, Longfellow's "Excelsior," Burns's "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled," Milton, Pope, Napoleon, etc.; also the only book from John Harvard's library remaining after the fire in 1764, John Downame's "Christian Warfare Against the Deuill, World and Flesh." March 27, 1667, "Mr. Solomon Stoddard was chosen Library Keeper." August 23, 1679, was "paid to Jno. Palfry 36s. . . . pr 1 doz. Stooles made for ye Colledge Library." Many generous gifts increased the library, especially from the Hollis family of London; but in 1764, the General Court having come to Cambridge to avoid the small-pox, a beam took fire and the library was destroyed. There are many funds given in memory of friends, with incomes varying from a small amount yearly to $4000 or

more. The collection of folk-lore and mediæval romances (nearly 6000 volumes) is perhaps the largest in existence. There is a large collection of works relating to Dante; there are also manuscripts of the poet Shelley, and Carlyle's library used in writing "Cromwell" and "Frederick the Great," left to Harvard in his will. The present librarian is Mr. Justin Winsor, author of the "Narrative and Critical History of America," "Christopher Columbus," and other works.

The President's House,

Of brick, with mansard roof, fronts on Quincy Street, and is approached from the college grounds by the walk which starts near the door of Gore Hall (library). Presidents Felton and Hill lived here before Mr. Eliot became president in 1869. On the morning of Class-day the seniors march two by two up the walk, preceded by a band, to breakfast with the president. On Quincy Street, immediately opposite the president's house, is the new Colonial Club-house, formerly the residence of the late Henry James, father of the well-known novelist. South of the president's house, and facing Quincy Square, we see

Dana House,

Built by Chief Justice R. H. Dana in 1823. In 1839 a cupola with revolving dome was added, and

much good astronomical work was done here until the present observatory (p. 44) was built in 1844. It is now the home of Rev. A. P. Peabody, who has given a long life to the welfare of the university. Turning northward, by the eastern end of Gore Hall, the large brick building before us, with arched doorway, dormer windows, and red tile roof, is

Sever Hall,

Erected in 1880, one of the finest recitation halls in the country, named for Mrs. Anne E. P. Sever, who gave $100,000. The architect was H. H. Richardson of Boston, who built Austin Hall (the law school) and Trinity Church, Boston. Visitors may get some conception of the interior of Sever Hall by looking into rooms in which no recitations are in progress. Exhibitions of pictures on the third floor, and lectures free to the public, are advertised on the boards inside at the left. Leaving Sever Hall by the same door (west), and turning to the right, we see (southeast corner of Quincy Street and Broadway) the home of Professor Alexander Agassiz. We pass

Appleton Chapel

On the left, named for Samuel Appleton of Boston, who set apart $50,000 of his gift of $200,000 for this purpose. It has been greatly improved by the

children of the late Nathan Appleton. The obsequies of Louis Agassiz and Asa Gray, and services for Longfellow and Lowell, were held here. Attendance at morning prayers (from 8.45 to 9 A.M.) is voluntary. The vesper services on each Thursday from Thanksgiving to Easter, at 5.30 P.M., are open to the public, the chapel usually being crowded.

From 1744 to 1766 Holden Chapel was used for prayers; later, Harvard Hall and University Hall. When Tutor Ashur Ware officiated at prayers in by-gone days, his timid nature was put to the test by students whose colds took the form of very audible sneezes in this wise: "*A-shur, a-shur, a-shur-ware.*" President Kirkland one morning found "pull-crackers" fastened one end to each cover of the Bible, and the explosion which followed when he opened the book turned prayers into admonition. In 1821, nearly all the students having gone to Boston to hear the elder Kean, a storm brought two feet of snow, and only three students reached Cambridge in time for morning prayers. Beyond Appleton Chapel, and in line with University Hall (the white building), is

Thayer Hall,

A dormitory, built in 1869–70 by Nathaniel Thayer, of a wealthy Boston family, in memory of his father, a minister of the same name, and of his brother, John Eliot Thayer. The

Gateway at the North End of Thayer

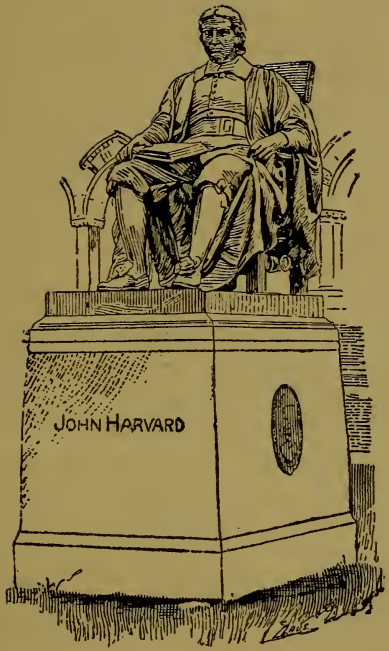
Was erected in 1891 by G. von L. Meyer (Harvard, 1879), a prominent Boston gentleman. Crossing the open space where Cambridge Street meets Broadway, we stand before the

Statue to John Harvard,

Given by S. J. Bridge in 1883. It is of bronze, by French, whose fine statue of the "Minute Man" at Concord, with Saint-Gaudens's "Puritan," (Deacon Chapin), at Springfield, are together emblematic of the manhood and courage of the founders of New England. There is no likeness of John Harvard in existence. A few steps eastward on Cambridge Street brings us to the entrance to

Memorial Hall,

Of brick, with Dining Hall on the west, Sanders Theatre on the east, and the splendid square tower, 200 feet high, in the centre. Memorial Hall was dedicated July 23, 1874, Charles Francis Adams giving the address, and Oliver Wendell Holmes the poem. Sanders Theatre was finished in 1876. The names of Harvard graduates and students who fell in the civil war are preserved on the marble tablets in the transept. The portraits belonging to the college are hung on the walls of the dining-hall, and may be seen except during the hours


JOHN HARVARD

for meals. Many are unique, the collection representing well the great men of Harvard. The portraits by Copley and Stuart deserve special notice. The busts are the work of Crawford (father of Marion Crawford), Hiram Powers, and others, the representation of Longfellow being a replica of that placed in Westminster Abbey.

When the students are at lunch or dinner, visitors may see the dining-room from the gallery, entrance to which is by the door on the west side of the transept, near the north entrance.

In 1650 Mitchel, a graduate and tutor, thought so well of "Commons" that he ordered from it "a supper on his wedding-night." The venture has never been repeated. In 1746, wrote a son of President Holyoke, "breakfast was two sizings of bread and a cue of beer," and supper "a pye."

Directly opposite this door is the entrance to Sanders Theatre, where Class-day and graduation exercises are held. The story of the founding of Harvard College is told in the Latin inscriptions over the stage. The wall back of the stage is ornamented with the college seal, three books bearing the word "*Veritas*" (truth).

Josiah Quincy, a statue of whom in marble, by Story, stands near the stage, was the sixteenth president of the college. He was born in Boston in 1772 of a famous family which gave its name to

Memorial Hall

John Quincy Adams and to the town of Quincy, and is still represented by the same old-fashioned baptismal name. He was for eight years in Congress, for six years Mayor of Boston — known as the "Great Mayor" — and for sixteen years president of Harvard. He wrote a history of the college, and last appeared at a meeting of the alumni in 1863, at the age of ninety-two.

Felton Hall,

A private dormitory, is at the corner of Cambridge and Trowbridge Streets.

Leaving Memorial Hall by the North entry, the old home of President Sparks, the historian, stands on the right at the southeast corner of Quincy and Kirkland Streets; it is now occupied by the New Church Theological School (Swedenborgian), the students of which enjoy certain privileges in the college, although in no way connected with it.

Here the visitor may turn to the left, following Kirkland Street until he reaches the

Gymnasium,

Built of brick with sandstone trimmings, a brick porch approached from either side by stone steps, and pointed roof with arched window in the end (described on p. 29). A visit, however, to the Peabody Museum and the Agassiz Museum should be made if time permits. Turning to the right on

Kirkland Street (which lies on the north side of Memorial Hall) we reach Divinity Avenue, diagonally opposite the end of Quincy Street.

The first large, brick building on the left side of Divinity Avenue as we pass along under the arching trees is the

Peabody Museum

Of American Archæology and Ethnology, open to visitors from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. Founded by George Peabody, who gave in all $150,000; of this sum $60,000 were reserved for a building, which was finished in 1877. The Museum preserves implements and ornaments relating to the aboriginal American races. Professor F. W. Putnam is the curator.

In July, 1891, the government of Honduras gave to the Museum, by a special edict, the charge of the antiquities of that country for ten years, with the privilege of bringing to the Museum one-half of the collection obtained by explorations of the ancient cities and burial places within the borders of the country. The Serpent Mound Park in Adams County, Ohio, containing the great Serpent Mound, is the property of the Peabody Museum. On the right is

Divinity Hall,

A plain, brick building erected in 1826, with which are associated such names as Wm. Ellery Channing, and James Freeman Clarke. Beyond is the new

Divinity School Library,

A pretty little building, with some interesting prints of celebrated clergymen on its walls. Back of the library (to the east) is Norton Field, recently laid out for base-ball, tennis, etc. "Shady Hill," the home of Charles Eliot Norton, the friend of Ruskin, Emerson and Carlyle, and professor of Fine Arts at Harvard, is just out of sight, on rising ground, among the trees which skirt the field. It is one of the few remaining historic houses in Cambridge. Here Arthur Hugh Clough, the poet, spent a summer. Opposite the Divinity School is the

Museum of Comparative Zoology,

which, with the recent addition, leaves but one side to be completed to make a splendid museum building. The Museum (open 9 to 5, and on Sundays from May to November, 1 to 5) is largely the result of the life work of Louis Agassiz, son of a poor minister of Motier, Switzerland, the sixth of that profession in direct descent, and of Louis's son, Alexander, who is devoting his time and wealth to the work begun by his father. Entering by the door on the south side of the east wing and ascending three flights we see the collections which are the results of expeditions to Brazil, the Straits of Magellan, the Pacific, and wherever specimens were to be obtained. After examining the birds, rep-

tiles and mammals, and passing westward, we come to the glass flowers, a most wonderful display of imitations of flowers, made by Leopold and Rudolph Blaschka, of Germany, to whom alone the process of making and coloring is known.

The Peabody Museum and the Museum of Zoölogy are distinct trusts, although both belong to the college; their buildings will some time be united. Dom Pedro II, of Brazil, was an ardent friend of the Museum. Leaving the Museum by the west entrance we come out upon Oxford Street. Turning to the right, the first street on the left hand is Jarvis, with Holmes Field on the south and Jarvis Field on the north side, the one devoted to base-ball and the other to foot-ball and tennis. The new structure on the left in passing is the

Carey Building,

Where the crew practise in winter, in a circular tank, the boat being stationary while the water moves. The building was finished in 1890, the gift of Henry Astor Carey.

Jarvis Street opens into North Avenue, which leads to Arlington on the right with electric cars, and on the left to Harvard Square and Boston. Walking toward the Square we pass

Walter Hastings Hall,

On the left, one of the finest of the college

dormitories, built in 1890, costing $243,000, the bequest of Walter Hastings. It is in the shape of the letter H. The new and attractive church edifice of the North-Avenue Methodist Episcopal Society stands close by. Not far beyond, where the cinder walk bends in to the left, stands the Law School, near the site of the old

Holmes House.

Judge Oliver Wendell had bought the estate in 1807, and Rev. Abiel Holmes, when he married the only daughter, came here to live. The house was of wood with gambrel roof and three dormer windows, and was not unlike Wadsworth House. Here Oliver Wendell Holmes was born, 29 August, 1809. It is said, as the result of a consultation in this house, the heights known as Bunker Hill were fortified, in 1775.

Austin Hall (the Law School),

Was erected in 1883, the bequest of Edwin Austin. The splendid arches over the entrance, and the inner construction, are characteristic of the architect, H. H. Richardson. There are large lecture rooms in the east and the west wings with inclined floors, and another at the back of the building. Visitors may ascend the stairs at the left of the entrance and see the library, an attractive room with open fireplace, old portraits, and a pleasant view

over Holmes Field and the Common. The Law School is in a very prosperous condition, offering a preparation second to none in the country.

In 1815 the Isaac Royall professorship was established, and was first held by Chief Justice Parker of Massachusetts. Judge Joseph Story of the Supreme Court of the United States first held the Dane professorship, founded by Hon. Nathan Dane.

In 1832 the Law School was moved from old College House to Dane Hall on Harvard Square, which was its home for fifty years. Walking down the path before Austin Hall, the Gymnasium stands on the left, facing to the south. The

Hemenway Gymnasium

Was erected in 1879 by Peabody & Stearns, of Boston, at a cost of $100,000, the gift of Augustus Hemenway (H. U., 1875). Entering under the brick porch on the south side, and turning through the doorway at the left, we stand in the main room. Above there is a running track, and in the basement there are bowling alleys. The wash-rooms and "lockers" for clothes are on the first floor at the right (not open to the public) and in the basement. The Gymnasium is free to all students of the University, but a fee is charged for lockers.

The Lawrence Scientific School,

Just east of the Gymnasium, was founded in 1847

by Abbott Lawrence of Boston. Prof. Horsford was placed in charge of the chemical department and Prof. Agassiz took the chair of zoölogy and geology. President Eliot at one time, as an assistant professor of chemistry, was connected with the School. The lectures in philosophy and psychology, by Prof. William James (brother of Henry James, the novelist) formerly were given here. The

Jefferson Physical Laboratory,

North of the Scientific School, was finished in 1884, at a cost of $115,000, the gift of Thomas Jefferson Coolidge, of Boston, appointed minister to France in 1892. Leaving the Gymnasium by the gate near the Scientific School, and crossing the street, we enter the college yard again, with Stoughton Hall on the right and

Holworthy Hall

On the left, the latter forming the north side of the quadrangle. Built by the proceeds from a lottery in 1812, and named for Sir Matthew Holworthy of Hackney, England, who left in 1678 at his death £1000 sterling to the college. The suites occupy the whole depth of the building and make it a desirable dormitory in spite of its age. No. 12 Holworthy was visited in 1860 by the Prince of Wales, and in 1871 by the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia, both of whom gave their photographs to adorn the walls.

Stoughton Hall,

At the northwest corner of the yard, adjoining Holworthy, was built in 1805, chiefly by money raised in a lottery, keeping the name of the old hall erected by Lieutenant-Governor Stoughton (H. U., 1650) in 1700. The old hall stood west of University Hall, at a right angle with Massachusetts and Harvard halls. It sheltered 240 men during the revolution and was taken down in 1780. In the present building lived:

Oliver Wendell Holmes, No. 31.
Edward Everett, No. 23.
Edward Everett Hale, No. 22.
Charles Sumner, No. 12.
Caleb Cushing, No. 26.

In line with Stoughton and to the south stands

Hollis Hall,

Erected in 1763, and named for the family of Thomas Hollis, of London, who founded two professorships in the college. His first gift, in 1719, was an invoice of hardware to a Boston merchant for the benefit of Harvard. Seven of the family were givers to the college. In 1775 the Provincial Congress took possession of the buildings, and the students were compelled to leave their rooms. In the early days Hollis was the home of many clubs; one called the Medical Faculty or "Med. Fac."

had mock lectures in Room 13 and sent one of its degrees to the Emperor of Russia, who gave in return a case of handsome instruments, which was gladly appropriated by the medical professors of the college. Among the distinguished men who roomed in Hollis were:

EDWARD EVERETT, NOS. 20 AND 24.
W. H. PRESCOTT, NOS. 6 AND 11.
RALPH WALDO EMERSON, NOS. 5, 15 AND 20.
CHARLES SUMNER, NO. 17.
WENDELL PHILLIPS, NOS. 11, 16 AND 18.
HENRY D. THOREAU, NOS. 20, 23, 31 AND 32.

Between Stoughton and Hollis, and a little to the west, stands

Holden Chapel,

A small, brick building, erected in 1744 through the influence of Benjamin Colman, first pastor of the Brattle-street Church, Boston (H. U., 1692), the same whose election to the presidency of Harvard later (declined) caused the disappointed Cotton Mather to write: "The Corporation of o^r^ Miserable Colledge do again treat me with their accustomed Indignity and Malignity." Colman on a voyage to England fell into the hands of a French privateer, France being then at war with Great Britain, and reached London after long imprisonment without a penny. Here a kind lady befriended him, and her son, Hon. Samuel Holden

M. P., and governor of the Bank of England, found the young man's company very agreeable. Through this friendship so romantically started came some 5000 pounds to Harvard, and after Mr. Holden's death 400 pounds from Mrs. Holden and her daughters for a chapel.

All matters of moment were announced "at prayers." On one memorable occasion the Faculty considered the disposition of a keg of bad butter, and at prayer time the president gravely announced that as the butter could not be eaten on bread it would be used in the making of sauce.

Cotton Mather's frequent attempts to win the presidency led him to imagine the college in a sad state without his governing hand, with "stealing, swearing, idleness, picking of locks and too frequent use of strong drink," besides students going into town on Sabbath mornings for breakfast. In 1734 the following fines in shillings and pence were to be imposed among others:

	s.d.
Tardiness at prayers	1
Absence from prayers	2
Absence from Professor's public lecture	4
Sending Freshmen on errands in study time	9
Drunkenness, taking lead from the roof	1.6
Profane swearing, firing guns or pistols in College yard, undergraduates playing cards, etc	2.6
Neglecting analysing	3.
Graduates playing cards, opening doors by pick-locks	5.

In the square between Holden, Hollis and the back of Harvard Hall stands the

Class-Day Tree,

Still marked where the bands of roses have each year been strung to be striven for by rough-clothed Seniors after the class song has been sung. The ladies sit on the raised seats, and graduates and students occupy the grass between the seats and the graduating class about the tree.

"These seats and the windows in the stories above them," says Mr. Howells in his novel, "April Hopes," "were densely packed with people, mostly young girls dressed in a thousand enchanting shades and colors . . . They were like vast terraces of flowers to the swift glance, and here and there some brilliant parasol, spread to catch the sun on the higher ranks, was like a flaunting poppy, rising to the light. In front . . . stood the Class-day Tree, girded at ten or fifteen feet from the ground with a wide band of flowers . . . In the midst of the tumult the marshal flung his hat at the elm; then the rush upon the tree took place, and the scramble for the flowers. . . . Yells, cries, and clappings of hands came from the other students and the spectators in the seats, involuntarily dying away almost to silence as some stronger or wilfuller aspirant held his own on the heads and shoulders of the others, or was stayed there by his friends among them till he could make sure of a handful of the flowers."

At the southwest corner of Hollis Hall is Harvard Hall, and opposite Harvard stands Massachusetts, with the main entrance to the college grounds leading from the gate of brick and wrought-iron to the doors of University Hall across the quadrangle.

University Hall,

The first stone building in the college, was erected in 1815, on the spot, it is said, where Prof. Wigglesworth used to water his cow. It is built of Chelmsford granite, costing $65,000. Here were once the college chapel, constructed by Bulfinch, and the Commons or dining hall; a little to the east was the college pig-pen. In University Hall were held Commencement exercises, and great men dined under its roof. President Monroe was entertained here July 7, 1817, General Lafayette on August 25, 1824, and Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren on June 26, 1833.

There are those who still remember the latter two, the one tall, gray-haired and gaunt, the other shorter, with Dutch features and reddish hair. Jackson, says an observer, seemed to regard the Latin oration of Mr. Bowen "with blank amazement."

In 1842 Commons were discontinued, and in 1867 the chapel was cut up into recitation rooms.

The offices of the president and secretary are on the second floor of the south entry, where information concerning the college may be obtained.

Mr. Longfellow gave his first lecture on literature and literary life at No. 3 University Hall. He wrote to a friend: "Miserable room, to begin with. Windows behind me and behind my audience, so that I could not see them nor they me. I had as lief lecture through a key-hole." At the southwest corner of Hollis stands

Harvard Hall,

With steps on the south, and bell tower, built on the site of old Harvard Hall in 1765–66. In early times the west room was the chapel, the east room a dining hall, with the library over the former and a lecture room over the latter. The bell called students to prayers (at 6 A.M.) and many attempts were made to silence it; once by gunpowder, when the student, being detected, ran down the roof of Harvard and jumped across to Hollis; in 1861 by a pail of tar, with which a student jumped from Hollis to Harvard; and once more by a large turkey tied to the bell's tongue as a present for the janitor, but this worthy saw it in time to be able to ring the bell at the usual hour. During the Revolution Harvard Hall was occupied by the American Army, and the pork brought in by country people for the soldiers was stored here. In 1817 Presi-

dent Monroe examined the library, then in the building. Harvard is now used for small, special libraries in History and in the Classics, and as a recitation hall.

In 1693 the college voted that a student should be fined 20 shillings for having plum cake in chambers "as dishonorable to the college and not grateful to wise men."

Freshmen, in early times, upon entering college, were assembled in Harvard Hall to hear the "Customs." No Freshman could wear his hat in the college yard except in rain, snow or hail, or having both his hands full. No Freshman could speak to a Senior with his hat on. Freshmen were to go on errands for upper-classmen, except in study hours or after 9 in the evening, and must make no delay. These rules and many more were read aloud in chapel by a member of the Sophomore class. Opposite Harvard is

Massachusetts Hall,

Now used for recitations, completed in 1720 at a cost of 3500 pounds in Provincial currency, and the oldest college building now standing. It was for 150 years used as a dormitory. In 1776 barracks for the soldiers were here, and recitations were held in the court-house at Concord. The thickness of the walls and the beams in the ceiling can be seen by approaching the windows. The

"New Gate," as it has been familiarly called, was completed in 1890, the gift of Samuel Johnston, of Chicago, according to the Latin inscription cut in the stone. The brick and iron work are in harmony with the buildings near which it stands; the round stones on the pillars came from Yorkshire. The tablets on the right and left walls of the gate are of special interest.

We have now seen the greater part of Harvard. The few remaining buildings are hardly within the limits of a "walk about Harvard," and a note concerning each will be found at the end of this book. It may be pleasant here, as we leave the college grounds, to recall the words of Mr. W. D. Howells in his "Suburban Sketches": "There is much good fortune in the world, but none better than being an undergraduate twenty years old, hale, handsome, fashionably dressed, with the whole promise of life before: it's a state of things to disarm even envy."

We may now turn to the left, to Harvard Square, and from there go by car to Mount Auburn, past Mr. Longfellow's house, or reach the same points of interest by a walk including the old burying ground, Christ Church, the Annex and the Washington Elm.

Opposite the western entrance to the college yard stands the

First Parish Church,

(Unitarian, Rev. Edward H. Hall, pastor), with the old burying ground at the right where lie Thomas Shepard, whose "soul-refreshing" ministry caused the college to be established near his church; Stephen Daye, the first printer in this part of America, and many college presidents. The first work printed within the present limits of the United States was "The Freeman's Oath. Printed by S. Daye, 1639." This was on the face of a small sheet of paper. The first *book*, "The Whole Booke of Psalmes Faithfully Translated into English Metre," 1640, more familiarly known as the "Bay Psalm Book," is delightfully described in Mrs. Alice Morse Earle's "The Sabbath in Puritan New England." At this little press in Harvard Square American literature was born. Rev. Jesse Glover had engaged Daye in England to be his assistant, but, dying on the voyage out, the assistant managed the "printery" until his son, Matthew Daye, took up the work in 1647. The Widow Glover was not forgotten, for President Dunster, who sleeps near Stephen Daye, made her his wife in 1641. Next to the First Parish Church to the west is

Christ Church,

Like sentinel and nun, they keep
Their vigil on the green:
One seems to guard, and one to weep,
The dead that lie between.

—*Holmes.*

Christ Church was opened in 1761, with the Rev. East Apthorp as rector. The Connecticut militia were quartered here in June, 1775; the pipes of the organ were melted into bullets. General and Mrs. Washington attended service in Christ Church on the last Sunday of 1775. The chime of thirteen bells was the gift of Harvard alumni when the church completed its first hundred years. At this time the tomb of a prominent Tory, Henry Vassall, under the church, was opened to receive the body of Darby Vassall, ninety-two years old, formerly his slave, and born in his house at Cambridge.

The Washington Elm,

Under which Washington is said to have drawn his sword on taking command of the American Army, July 3, 1775, stands before the Shepard Memorial Church, at the end of Mason Street. The inscription was written by Longfellow. In this tree a lookout was built, and here Washington came day after day to watch the British ships in the harbor and the fortifications in Boston. In the winter of 1776 the farmers, many with their own guns, were camped on the Common. They had the courage and endurance of Captain Whittemore, who, when the "regulars" passed through North Cambridge on the retreat from Concord that memorable day in April, 1775, lay behind a stone wall and picked off the Redcoats until a bullet shattered his cheek-

bone. Then the British rushed upon him and pounded his head with their guns until they said, "We have killed the old rebel." Yet Captain Whittemore lived to see the country at peace with Great Britain, dying in 1793. On the southeast corner of Garden and Mason streets is the

Harvard Annex (Fay House),

Or the Society for the Collegiate Instruction of Women, established in 1879 by Mr. Arthur Gilman. It has for its object the obtaining for women the best instruction given in Harvard. At the opening of the Annex there were twenty seven women instructed by Harvard professors, forty of whom offered their services. Now, in its thirteenth year, there are two hundred women taught by seventy professors. The students come from all parts of the country; from the Pacific coast and the Sandwich Islands. They board in the various Cambridge homes, and recite at Fay House. The entrance examinations are the same as those at Harvard, and the Certificates given to the graduates state that the holders have performed the work required by Harvard College for its B. A. degree. The Certificates are awarded upon the recommendation of an Academic Board composed almost exclusively of Harvard professors. Mr. Gilman says: "The free use of the University Library is counted as our greatest privilege, apart

from the services of those men whose work has given to Harvard College its fame." The endowment fund is now over $100,000, but more is needed. Professor Norton said in public: "There is no opportunity for earthly immortality comparable to that presented to the person who should give a sufficient sum to place the Annex upon a proper financial basis." Mrs. Louis Agassiz is the president of the society, and Miss Alice Longfellow one of the executive committee.

Miss Helen Leah Reed of Boston, a graduate of the Harvard Annex, and winner of the Sargent prize in 1890, says: "Although it is hard to tell just why the Washington Elm at Cambridge acts as a magnet to draw around it educational institutions, it is perfectly true that within a stone's throw of the old tree there is a surprisingly large number of such establishments. A walk of a couple of minutes in one direction leads one to the fence enclosing the Harvard quadrangle. An even shorter walk in another direction brings one to the picturesque buildings of St. John's Episcopal Theological School. The windows of Fay House, the home of the Harvard Annex, look down directly on the historic elm, and on each side of Fay House are two large, old-fashioned dwellings, each now used as schools — one for boys, the other for girls. The latter of these, The Cambridge School, is under the directorship of Mr. Arthur Gilman. Attracted

by its advantages, not a few families from other states have taken up a residence of several years in Cambridge in order to place their daughters in The Cambridge School. As applications continued to come from others who wished to send their daughters without going themselves to Cambridge to live, Mr. Gilman decided to build Margaret Winthrop Hall, where these young girls might be as comfortably situated as at home. Margaret Winthrop Hall, named in honor of the wife of John Winthrop, the founder of Boston, is a roomy house on Chauncy Street, colonial in general style, but modern in all its appointments."

Opposite Fay House is the

Shepard Memorial Church,

Founded in 1636. The present building was erected in 1871; Rev. Alexander McKenzie, secretary of the Board of Overseers of Harvard, is the present pastor. The gilt cockerel on the spire was placed over the New Brick Church, Boston, in 1721. Dr. Holmes, writing on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Dr. McKenzie's ministry, says: "I can restore much that has long vanished without calling in the aid of an architect. The old yellow meeting-house stands there in my mind's eye, with its square pews, its threatening sounding-board, its dripping stove funnel, and the familiar figures that filled the pews in my childhood — Judge

Winthrop; good, blind old Rev. Mr. Mellen; the Miss Howes, ancient ladies, of whom I always thought when reading Goldsmith's 'Madam Blaize.' . . . I feel as if I could put all these families back in their pews as a printer distributes his types in their boxes." In passing it may be said that the

Botanic Garden

Is on the northwest corner of Garden and Linnæan streets, a short walk from the Washington Elm. In 1857 the present conservatory was built, Asa Gray having become Fisher professor of Natural History in 1842. The garden occupies about seven acres, and has more than 5000 species of flowering plants. The collection of cacti and orchids is very fine, and the flower gardens in summer are worthy a visit. Diagonally opposite (corner Bond and Garden streets) is the

Astronomical Observatory;

The grounds only are open to visitors. The Observatory was removed from Dana House in 1844, receiving in 1849 from E. B. Phillips $100,000. The work of the Observatory is preserved in its "Annals." The director is Edward C. Pickering. By the mutual consent of astronomers, the Kiel and Harvard Observatories have been selected as the centres for the prompt announcement of astronomical discoveries. About forty assistants take

part in the work here, with others at the various stations, from Blue Hill, near Boston, as far away as Arequipa, Peru.

Mr. W. D. Howells, while editor of the Atlantic Monthly, lived on Concord Avenue (No. 37), near Bond Street, having moved from Berkeley Street, upon which Mr. John Fiske, the historian, has his home.

From the Shepard Memorial Church, following Mason Street to Brattle, and turning to the right, we pass St. John's Memorial Chapel and the

Episcopal Theological School,

A restful and harmonious group of buildings; the school was founded in 1867. Rev. William Lawrence, Dean of the school, lives in the large square building west of the main dormitory. St. John's Memorial Chapel, built in 1869 by Robert Means Mason of Boston, as a memorial of his wife and brother, the Rev. Charles Mason, D. D., is a beautiful cruciform edifice of Roxbury granite and freestone. Lawrence Hall, to the left, completed in 1880, the gift of Amos A. Lawrence, contains thirty-seven rooms for students. Reed Hall, in the centre, named after Benjamin T. Reed, the founder of the school, contains a library and six lecture-rooms. Burnham Hall, behind the chapel, built in 1879 by the late John A. Burnham, contains a dining-room to accommodate over 100 students. Rev.

George Zabriskie Gray, D. D., and Rev. Elisha Mulford, D. D., author of "The Nation" and "The Republic of God," were connected with this institution before their deaths. The library of Harvard University is open to members of the school. The next residence to that of Rev. William Lawrence is

Craigie House,

Followed by the homes of Mr. Longfellow's daughters, Mrs. R. H. Dana and Mrs. J. G. Thorp, Jr. Craigie House standing back from the street, shut off by a white-lilac hedge, was built in 1759 by Col. John Vassall, a wealthy Tory whose estates were confiscated during the war. Washington and his wife lived here during the winter of 1775–76. The southeast room, now the study, was used as a dining-room; the chamber above was Washington's private room. The Vassall mansion was purchased in 1791 by Andrew Craigie, apothecary-general to the Continental Army, and with his widow Longfellow came to board in 1837, afterward becoming the owner. In the southeast room "Voices of the Night" and "Hyperion" were written. Opposite Craigie House is the park laid out in memory of the poet, reaching nearly to the banks of the "Charles." Over this open space he used to look in the quiet hours of twilight and evening, and he himself has said:

Craigie House — The Home of Longfellow

"Oft in sadness and in illness
I have watched thy current glide,
Till the beauty of its stillness
Overflowed me like a tide."

The third house from Mr. Longfellow's, west, on the same side of the street, was the home of Joseph E. Worcester, the author of Worcester's Dictionary. The home of Thomas Wentworth Higginson is on Buckingham Street, which leads from Craigie Street.

Passing along the right side of Brattle Street, at the northwest corner of Sparks Street, where

The old house by the lindens
Stood silent in the shade,
And on the gravelled pathway
The light and shadow played,

We see at the western corner of Channing and Brattle streets the

Home of Governor Russell.

The next street on the left is Elmwood Avenue, with the home of Lowell on the west side. The old mansion, known as

"Elmwood,"

Was built in 1760 and occupied ten years later by Thomas Oliver, last Lieutenant-Governor under the crown. In 1818 Rev. Charles Lowell bought

Interior of Craigie House

Elmwood, a year before the poet was born James Russell Lowell became professor of Modern Languages at Harvard in 1854, succeeding Mr. Longfellow. He was sent later as Minister to Spain and then to England. Longfellow wrote, May 29, 1846: "Called to see Lowell this morning; and climbed to his celestial study, with its pleasant prospects through the small, square windows, and its ceiling so low you can touch it with your hand. Read Donne's poems, while he went down to feed his hens and chickens."

Mr. Raymond Blathwayt, a well-known London journalist, writes of his interview with Mr. Lowell:

He is seated in an arm-chair with his back to that far-famed "study window," out of which he has so often gazed. He sits there and looks quietly at his visitor, now and again raising a delicate hand to stroke his beard and mustache, or to press down the tobacco ashes in the very small pipe he is smoking. The room is very untidy, papers lie scattered about, there is a little bust in the corner, a dog lies sleeping on the hearth-rug. The great simplicity impresses me forcibly. I can scarcely realize to myself that I am sitting quite alone with one of the most famous of living men. I recall but dimly the pictures on the wall. A portrait of Tennyson he specially valued. I commented upon the portrait of his own brother-in-law, the celebrated orator, George William Curtis, with whom I had very recently been lunching. "Ah," said Mr. Lowell, "I am glad you have met him; he is a man in a thousand; you ought to have had him and not me at St. James's." . . . As we stood a moment in the sunshine — for he himself came to the door with me — I commented

Elmwood — The Home of Lowell

on the very English aspect of his little home. "I am glad you think so, but it is easily explained. We have lived here for some generations. At the back of the kitchen fire-range you will find the royal arms of England and the monogram G. R. My grandmother, you know, was a loyalist to her death, and whenever Independence Day (July 4th) came round, instead of joining in the general rejoicing, she would dress in deep black, fast all day, and loudly lament 'our late unhappy difference with His Most Gracious Majesty.'" The strains of a distant waltz floated by on the summer air. Mr. Lowell smiled. "Dear me, that does remind me of England! I think I heard that last at Lady Kenmare's. How music can link the present with the past!" It was a curious reflection — a reflection that lost none of its interest as I looked at him who had uttered it. As I passed down the little path, I turned once again to look at the gentle figure, standing frail and delicate, with fast-whitening hair and beard, illumined by the light of the westering sun. An unerring presentiment stole upon me that even then he was fast passing "to where beyond these voices there is peace"; and, alas! that now it is so.

Retracing our steps to Brattle Street and turning westward we reach the Egyptian entrance gate to

Mount Auburn Cemetery,

Consecrated in 1831 and containing more than thirty miles of avenues and paths. Following Fountain Avenue, the first roadway to the left from the entrance, we reach, after a short walk, the grave of James Russell Lowell, on the right, with an old-fashioned slate slab with angel's head and wings, and the following inscription:

Sacred to the memory
of
JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.
Born 1819. Died 1891.
And of his wife,
MARIA WHITE.
Born 1821. Died 1853.
And also of his second wife,
FRANCES DUNLAP.
Born 1825. Died 1885.

Near by are the names of two of his children: Blanche, "a lily of a day," 1847, and Rose, 1849–1850.

Ascending the path just beyond until it reaches Indian Ridge, directly above the grave of Lowell, and at the entrance to Catalpa Path, we stand before the sarcophagus bearing the single name: LONGFELLOW. Following Catalpa Path, but bearing to the west and crossing Central Avenue, to Cyprus Avenue, we come at length to Martin Milmore's Sphinx, a memorial of those who died for the Union. Leaving the Sphinx and the Gothic granite chapel opposite, we follow Cyprus to Walnut Avenue, approaching the round tower which rises sixty-two feet from the ground. The red stone sarcophagus of the great orator, Rufus Choate, is on the left.

Near the base of the tower is Pyrola Path leading from Walnut Avenue to the monument of Margaret Fuller, the famous critic and friend of Emer-

son, and her husband, the Marquis Ossoli, of Italy. Just beyond is an open gate, and within stands, over the grave of Agassiz, a granite boulder brought from the glacier of the Aar in Switzerland. Near the tower will be found the grave of Charlotte Cushman, the great tragic actress (Palm Avenue), and not far away, that of Charles Sumner, statesman and friend of Longfellow (Arethusa Path, leading from Walnut). Other interesting graves are those of President Jared Sparks, historian, Garden Avenue; N. P. Willis, poet, Spruce Avenue; Anson Burlingame, Spruce Avenue; Dr. J. E. Worcester, lexicographer, Aster Path, near Consecration Dell; President Josiah Quincy, Sweetbriar Path, leading from Chestnut Avenue; John G. Palfrey, historian, Sweetbriar Path; Edward Everett, Magnolia Avenue, near tower; "Fanny Fern," sister of N. P. Willis, Eglantine Path, leading from Fir to Spruce; James T. Fields, Elder Path, leading from Walnut to Spruce; Rev. William Ellery Channing, Greenbriar Path, leading from Pine Avenue; Henry F. Durant, founder of Wellesley College, Osier Path, leading from Willow Avenue to Indian Ridge Path.

And where better than here can we take leave of the visitor, whose guide and companion we have thus far been, than standing upon ground sacred to the memory of those who have made Cambridge famous in every land?

The associations of Mount Auburn will bring to mind the eloquence of Sumner and Choate, and the poetry of Longfellow and Lowell. Few in this great country can have the fortune to recall a friendship with one such as these; therefore, the words of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, written for the Lowell Memorial Number of the *Cambridge Tribune*, will have a special interest here.

Holmes on Lowell.

You ask me for a brief contribution to your Memorial Number, to be published on the Birthday of James Russell Lowell. I wish I were more competent for the service, but I cannot withhold my slight tribute to the memory of one whose friendship it was my precious privilege to enjoy during half of my lifetime.

It is needless to attempt to add anything to the praises which have been bestowed without stint upon our admired and beloved townsman. Yet a few words from me will not be out of place, and I am more than willing to comply with your request. We were both Cambridge boys, both Harvard students and graduates, both writers in the pages of the same periodical, of which he was the editor, and to which I was for some years the most constant contributor. Yet our acquaintance did not begin until he had reached the age of full manhood. He was nearly ten years younger than I. His home was a mile distant from mine. We went to different schools and attended different places of worship, he at his father's church in Boston, I at my father's church in Cambridge. I knew nothing of his early companions, and he knew nothing of mine. I graduated in 1829 and he in 1838. So it happens that I have absolutely nothing to tell about that period of his life when his character was forming, and must leave all that

to the school-mates and college-mates who can recall those far-away days.

The first distinct personal relation between us was through a letter which he wrote me at a time when he was greatly interested in certain reforms, while I was engrossed with my professional studies, now and then writing verses for some special occasion, but keeping only a slight hold upon literature. He wrote to induce me to use my gifts, which he spoke of in handsome terms, to further some larger purpose than those to which my fugitive efforts had been directed. It was a generous, manly letter, and I never forgot it, though if I profited by it, it was not until a later stage in my development.

In 1857, when the publication of the *Atlantic Monthly* was contemplated, he agreed to become editor of the magazine, but he insisted that I should be a contributor. I yielded to his persuasions and wrote for every number during the first three years of its publication. But for his persistence I doubt whether I should have begun my second literary career. From that time forward we were friends,—it is not too much to say intimates. He was one of the three old friends who addressed me by the name most familiar to my boyhood. The others were the late John Osborn Sargent, and the third, happily still left, one of my few surviving class-mates, our first scholar, whom it is a double pleasure to meet, because he calls me what he did when we were at Dame Prentiss's school together. Lowell and I were always for these many years "James" and "Wendell." With me that means a great deal; it seems to make us of one blood, almost of one household. Old eyes grow dim all too easily and the page is blurred before me as I write. It saddens me to think that I shall never again hear that name from his lips,—never on earth, that is; for I love to think that when life greets us with its new "Good morning," we may be welcomed

by the familiar names which belonged to our earliest recollections.

I am thinking now not of Lowell's wonderful gifts and acquirements, but of his charming companionship. If he had any fault in that relation it was a too generous estimate of his friends. He loved to approve anything which they had done, and may sometimes have been partial in his judgment. Yet he had the courage to warn a friend if he thought he was falling short of his own standard of excellence. In general company his talk was easy, lively, witty, good-humored, often jocular, and was capable of condescending to a pun when the temptation was strong. With all his vast reading he was not in the habit of quoting passages of prose or verse from the authors with whom he was familiar. I speak with some hesitation, but I question whether he remembered continuous extracts as readily and surely as some of his literary contemporaries,— Browning, for instance. But on all literary questions he was an encylopedia of information. His mind was too robust to be smothered under any load of erudition. Without any of that nervous irritability which belongs to over-sensitive and under-vitalized organizations, he was alive, alive all over, to the shows of the outer world and the movements in the inner world of consciousness. He had an eye and an ear for the trees and flowers and birds of Elmwood; he recognized elements of beauty in the lazy Charles, which flowed by his windows, its waters now brackish and turbid from the inland streams, now salt and lucid from the ocean. Its broken and reedy banks, the monotonous expanse of its marshes, were dear to his indulgent outlook. There are no gifts so munificent as those which the poet's eye bestows upon its humblest surroundings.

In the study of character, especially as he observed it in New England, and of dialect as one form of its expression, he was as accurate as if the preservation of those traits and

idioms had been left to him as their sole depositary. His "Yankee Idyls" are as true to the native talk of the rustics of his early remembrance as "Bonny Doon" and "Auld Lang Syne" to the language of the Scotch peasantry. In the higher range of poetry he excelled more especially in the portraiture of exalted characters, as that of Lincoln in his Commemoration Ode, and that of Washington in the poem delivered beneath the historic elm on our Cambridge Common.

All his brilliant natural endowments, all his vast accumulations of learning and experience, left him as simple in his every-day habits, as cordial in his old friendships, as void of pretension, as truly natural, in the best sense of the word, as if he had never known what it was to be flattered and caressed. As an American scholar, as an American gentleman, as a patriotic citizen, his character furnishes an ideal standard. Friendship, which remembers all the endearing qualities that formed a part of his amply-filled and rounded nature, has no need of exaggeration in speaking his praises. But we may truly say that the birthday of the Father of his Country gains an additional ray of lustre from having also been that of James Russell Lowell.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

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The Oliver Wendell Holmes Spoon

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"With the many colour'd tulip bright
These with their various fruits the eye delight:
The whispering breeze beneath the branches shade
Of bending flowers a motley carpet made." Sadi